

Hawaii Holomua

PROGRESS.

The Life of the Land is Established in Righteousness.

HONOLULU, MAY 15 1894.

The Advertiser Tinker.

The pupil of Kant and Hegel who holds the easy chair in the *Advertiser* sanctum and writes occasionally one or two columns of stuff which he calls editorials, has finally made up his mind to frame a constitution, and he outlines the way "in which it is to be done." As a matter of course he favors the general franchise for the Hawaiians as far as the "lower" (sic) House is concerned. He furthermore allows all the illiterate Portuguese who registered at the late election to vote. He then grants, *mirabile dictu*, the franchise to the Japanese. Poor fellow! he couldn't help himself—and he finally leaves out the women altogether. We have hardly the space and decidedly not the patience to take up Mr. Castle's propositions in the manner that they deserve. His flopping over from one day to the other is so embarrassing to his political opponents that it is becoming a disagreeable task to show up the sublime idiocy and the supreme folly which now are paramount in the official organ. At one time the Hawaiians were to be disfranchised, according to the *Advertiser*. That period is "pau" every Hawaiian who can read and write his own language should have right to vote." The "Asiaties" were to be left in the cold as a matter of course. Now, the *Advertiser* gives them equal rights and allow them according to qualifications to vote for the lower as well as for the upper House. An attempt is made to save the Portuguese vote for the lower House by allowing everybody who registered at the late election to vote in the future. In fact the *Advertiser* tinker thinks that he has got everything down to a fine point. The only problems which are puzzling the philosophical brain of the editor is the question of the alien vote and the question of how to keep the majority with in hands of the missionaries and "always be on top." The alien vote is easily fixed by the government organ. It admits theoretically that the alien vote is an outrage, but it is admitted that through sentimental or practical reasons the damned haole won't take an oath which will result in their alienating themselves from their original citizenship. However, says the morning spouter, we can't afford to lose the alien voter; he is the great stand-by of the reform party, and we must accommodate him even if we consequently have to give the Japanese a vote. At the same time, the "upper House" is to be the salvation of the missionaries. An educational and a property qualification will be placed on the voters in such a manner that very few outside the family compact will be able to vote. But knowing the extreme lack of educational qualifications among the men who could vote for members of the "upper House" the wise philosopher prints the following sentence that ought to be set in golden letters and certainly preserved by the Hale Nana, or by the Historical Society:

"An intelligence qualification and a property qualification which practically works as an intelligence qualification." Ye gods and little fishes, does our esteemed brother mean to say that a man holding a property qualification, thereby passes an "intelligence" (we suppose he means educational) qualification? Let him look around among his intimate friends, his family, his financial connections. All of them undoubtedly have property qualifications (or he wouldn't

know them) but whom of them will be accused of having intelligence or educational qualifications? But we will draw a veil over the erratic ebullitions of our morning contemporary. We only ask him to answer two qualifications, not touched upon in his "framing" of a new constitution.

1. Where are the Chinese coming in?
2. Where are the women coming in?

His Reward.

Foreign Office Notice.

FOREIGN OFFICE,
HONOLULU, May 12, 1894.
HENRY F. GLADE, Esq. has been appointed Hawaiian Charge d' Affaires and Consul-General for the German Empire.

From the above, "by authority" advertisement, it will be seen, that Mr. Henry (formerly Heinrich) F. Glade has been appointed to represent Hawaii in Germany. Mr. Francis Hatch, the minister of foreign affairs, has once more made a display of his ignorance in regard to all matters pertaining to the etiquette of the office now held by him. Mr. Hatch's bet is indeed only exceeded by his beauty. The attorney of Claus Spreckels cannot realize the gross breach of all established rules, and diplomatic custom committed by him, when he appointed Mr. Henry (formerly Heinrich) F. Glade the German-Austrian Consul to Hawaii to be Charge d' Affaires and Consul General of Hawaii for Germany. The new-baked minister of foreign affairs evidently forgot, that Mr. Glade is yet the German Consul here. He may have tendered his resignation, but Mr. Hatch does not know if it has been accepted or not. His Excellency has a few days ago recognized Mr. Heckfeld as acting German Consul, which shows, that no successor of Mr. Glade has yet been appointed or officially recognized. Mr. Hatch whom we always admired as a very competent and conscientious lawyer, before he was bitten by a mad politician, makes an exceedingly ridiculous blunder in appointing a man to a diplomatic office which is not reciprocated by the government to which the pet of the p. g. holds his credentials. Germany is only represented here commercially by a Consul. The attempt of Hawaii to foster a diplomatic representative on Germany is simply ridiculous, and if placed properly before the German administration will meet with a snub and a rebuke. No charge d' affaires from Hawaii is wanted in Berlin, but then Mr. Hatch knows as much about Berlin and Germany as he, does about running the foreign office. Mr. Henry (formerly Heinrich) F. Glade has left Hawaii—to the benefit of Hawaii, and we do not desire to say anything unkind about him behind his back, that we wouldn't have said to his face. His attitude during the late revolution, when he disgraced his high honorary position as Consul for the two most exacting nations in Europe, made him obnoxious to his countrymen as well as to his every-day acquaintances. His connections with the firm of Heckfeld & Co., were severed, never mind for what reason, and he decided to leave these islands and make his permanent residence in Germany. No one would have said a word, if he had departed quickly in his private capacity as simply Mr. Heinrich Glade, but he has ill-advisedly chosen to leave here in an official capacity, and he cannot avoid the reflections that will fall on him.

Mr. Henry (formerly Heinrich) F. Glade would at all times be incompetent to represent any country. He made a sad mess of his position as German Consul, and Hawaii looks with apprehension at his appointment as the representative of this country. The only consolation is, as we all know, that his impudence as

well as his social standing will be nil in the fatherland. Even dressed in the gorgeous uniform of a Hawaiian diplomat *Der Bauer* will be ignored in Berlin; and in Bremen—well in Bremen—! But let the shade of Henry (formerly Heinrich) Glade disappear in the obscurity so well deserved. We have nothing to do with him, but we shall unhesitatingly state, that Mr. Hatch—that ex-American—has once more succeeded in covering the Hawaiian Government with ridicule, scorn, and ignominy. And then we recommend the government to send little Frank and Potter to some school *a la Soper* to learn the rules, regulations and etiquette of a foreign office.

Very Much Worried.

The Government organs have been in an extreme state of worrying lately over the presence in this town of Mr. J. W. Brown. The police authorities have scratched their upper stories and the Custom House officials have looked as wise as owls. Mr. Brown staid a few weeks here and succeeded in throwing the government machine into a state of *coma*. Finally everybody woke up and everybody wanted to know. Mr. Brown couldn't get a passport—so said the *Star*. Mr. Brown was distinctly "opium Brown," so said the *Advertiser*. In the meantime Mr. J. W. Brown who is a very unassuming quiet and gentlemanly person went about his business and when he was ready to leave the islands he called at the Custom House and was furnished his passport as any other visitor is to this alleged "Paradise of the Pacific." The *Advertiser* moaned, the *Star* foamed and the authorities looked so gloomy that a representative of the *HOLOMUA* considered it proper to call on Mr. Brown and enquire from him personally if he possessed any qualities that legitimately could cause the moaning, the foaming and the "glooming" of the parties dressed in brief authority.

Question.—Mr. Brown, how did you come to Honolulu?

Answer.—I am here.

Question.—Certainly I see you. Is that all you could tell me in regard to your arrival?

Answer.—You ask "Castle" of the Custom House.

Question.—What is your business here?

Answer.—Investigating for the benefit of my friends and acquaintances the best obtainable brand of whiskey.

Question.—Do you make a living that way?

Answer.—My friends are satisfied.

Question.—How long will you stay?

Answer.—Until I leave. The National Band has been contracted for when I am ready to go.

Question.—Do you know "Opium" Brown?

Answer.—I do not.

Question.—Have you anything for publication?

Answer.—In view of the annoyance that I have been submitted to by some of the press I would ask you to state that I am easily found and always open for an interview with a reporter who possesses the gift of being able to tell the truth—more than I can say for the representatives of the *Star* and *Advertiser*. The *HOLOMUA* representative then bowed himself out receiving the card of Mr. Brown which reads in big letters, "JAMES WALTER BROWN."

Wake Up.

R. W. Irwin, Hawaiian Minister to Japan, arrived in Honolulu yesterday on the *Gaelic*. He was not expected—*Advertiser*.

The official organ this morning publishes the above interesting item. The *HOLOMUA* told its readers as soon as the *Monowai* was in that Mr. R. W. Irwin had sent a dispatch to the government and that he would arrive by the *Gaelic*. Nevertheless his arrival was "unexpected" by the ever-somniferous *Advertiser*.

Let'em Vote.

Women are preparing for the franchise, and have begun by reading up the history of some of the men who have played an important part in Australian politics. At a fiscal debate held a few nights since in the suburbs there were many ladies present. Mr. Childers had spoken for free trade. "He is a relative of H.C. E. Childers," a gentleman explained to one of his lady friends. "You've heard of him?" "Oh, yes!" said the lady; "he invented a torpedo." The fact that one of our torpedo boats is called, The Childer may have had something to do with it.—*The Australian*.

For the Coconut Club.

New Zealand in the last week of March had an exciting polling-day on the licensing question. The issues were—1, things as they are; 2, fewer hotels; or 3, no hotels and no single-bottle licenses. With newly-enfranchised women voting everywhere the teetotal party had a great advantage, for extreme ladies almost to an individual believe in and love compulsion. Among the privileges they grudge the selfish sex are the option men have of entering an hotel (where they are beyond feminine surveillance) and the option of smoking tobacco. The hotel, the club and the pipe have long been recognized and hated as rival attractions. The whole of man's evening leisure, if he happens to be married, should be spent in admiring, and praising, and courting the blessing Heaven has bestowed upon him; or if he is single, he should be looking up with rapture to bright eyes and listening to pretty prattle, with a view to going through, at the earliest moment, that ceremony ordained from above which makes one flesh of two persons—until the shoes Divorce Act pulls them asunder. Of such are the W. C. T. U. The teetotal lady in New Zealand, after shaking her umbrella in the face of Bishop Julius, and telling the highest dignity in the church that he is a bad man (for objecting to compulsion), has come to be called the "prohibition virago," and she wants to close the hotels, in order to put an end to the "evils of intemperance." We have no statistics at our finger's end, but taking the run of experience as a guide—what each persons notices in his own circle of acquaintances—the number of husbands who bring misery upon the house by their intemperance is too small to justify the desperate proposal to close every hotel and stop every man's whisky or beer. And, if we consider that there are cases—very rare, of course—in which wives bring misery on the house by drinking—cases where intoxicants are obtained without going to the public-house or sending to the grocer—it is against all reason to suppose that the closing of the hotels can be expected, even by women, to prove an effective and complete cure to intemperance. The woman voter as yet knows too little of legislation and the effects or no effects, of legislation to be aware that the passing of a law is one thing and the carrying of it out another where there is a strong hostile opinion, and therefore it is possible she may sincerely believe that prohibition can be managed by act of Parliament; but the prohibition she is aiming at is the prohibition of rivalry. New Zealand, which has given women the franchise, will be an interesting field of observation to the rest of the world, should practical acquaintance with the voting and working of statutes have them as blind as they hitherto have been, and as determined as ever to bring men under police authority, then we may expect to see prohibition going ignominiously out of fashion. The elections that have just been held show that, though in some places there were majorities for prohibition—ineffective majorities, by the way—on the whole moderation is the policy most in favor; and the oftener

elections are held, and the more nearly they approach the extremists in organization, the less chance will prohibition have. The "advanced lady," by claiming the right to "boss" man in politics and during business hours as well as in the home, is playing into the hands of the two rivals that she is vainly seeking to put down—the social glass and the soothing pipe. For the principal failing that has come down to mankind from Adam is the desire to pluck fruit off that forbidden tree in the midst of the garden; and the craving for the prohibited refreshment would become as universal in the world at large as it now is in every goal where smoking is stringently prevented.—*N. Z. Ex.*

Stereopticon Exhibition.

Mrs. Ganns presented a series of beautiful views illustrative of the city of Paris to a large and very interested audience at the Kawaiahaeo church last evening. After the Parisian views had been presented and described Professor Van Giesen, well-known in this community threw upon the screen a series of views which Mrs. Ganns proposes to utilize in describing Hawaii to people abroad. The views represented men-of-war in the harbor of Honolulu, Diamond Head, the Pali, Kapiolani Park, Maakee Island, Kalihii Valley, Maps of Oahu, Maui and Hawaii and views in and about Hilo winding up, as usual with a view of old time natives with semi-idiotic expressions, and grouped about the regulation, but now rarely seen, grass hut.

Coming Events.

THE *Advertiser* states pathetically that much sorrow is felt among the royalists by reason of the fall of a royal palm in the Queen's yard. By a singular coincidence, a papia tree in the yard of the Minister of Foreign Affairs fell last night nearly crushing the laboratory in which His Excellency washes his hands. Can it be accepted as an omen that he cannot wash his hands of the serious and horrible failure of the late election of learned men, for the Constitutional Convention, or that the well-known digestive power of the papia is no longer available to assist him in swallowing the well merited contempt shown for the foreign office in foreign lands? The papia tree dropped, because, it was rotten at the root. It is not the only rotten thing that will drop soon.

Is the *Star* sticking to the law of publications?

It is with regret that the death is chronicled of the young daughter of Mr. Carl Mett.

Chas. T. Gulick

NOTARY PUBLIC

For the Island of Oahu.

Agent to Take Acknowledgments to Labor Contracts.

Agent to Grant Marriage Licenses, Honolulu, Oahu.

Agent for the Haw'n Islands of Pitt & Scott's Freight and Parcels Express.

Agent for the Burlington Route.

Real Estate Broker and General Agent

Bell Tel. 348; Mnt. Tel. 139; P. O. Box 415.

OFFICE: No. 38 MERCHANT Street Honolulu, H.

THOMAS LINDSAY

Manufacturing Jeweler and Watchmaker,

McInerney Block, 405 Fort, Str. Honolulu

Hawaiian Hardware Company

The Advertiser who catches a persons eye usually wins a customer. Many different styles of advertising have been adopted and with more or less success, by the believers in the use of printers ink. The manufacturers of Pears Soap, for instance, occasionally buy paintings that have been on exhibition in the Paris Salon and have lithographs made from them for the purpose of bringing their product before the people. In addition to such side issues, Pears spends hundreds thousands of dollars annually among the newspapers and magazines. Some years ago the Agents of certain article on sale in New York made a hit in advertising by having on Broadway during business hours two fatuously dressed Negroes wearing very high collars, on the backs of which was printed "Use Smiths Pills." The idea was novel and the public caught on. Rising Sun Stove Polish has been kept before the public for years through persistent, and sometimes expensive advertising. Twenty odd years ago the manufacturers of this polish started half a dozen men across the continent to paint signs on rocks and fences. The Aeromotor Co., of Chicago have increased its sales more than five hundred per cent in two years by the use of printers ink. We believe we have been instrumental in increasing the sales of the Aeromotor by keeping everlastingly at it in Hawaii.

We do not wish to say that advertising will sell any manufactured article; there is no use spending money in advertising "cheap and nasty" goods because the people will not be hoodwinked. If Haviland China was not the superior article it is, all our advertising of it would not have sold the thousands of pieces that we have. We simply call the attention of the people to it and its superior quality is apparent to the customer directly a piece of it is examined.

Printers ink has helped the sale of the James Locked Fence but it would not have done so if it had been as flimsy as the ordinary wire fence. First; the economy there is in building it recommends it to the plantation manager and then its durability clinches the sale. If the stays and washers cost as much as an ordinary redwood post our sales of the material would not have reached such enormous proportions.

Our average sale of the Pansy Iron Stove is about two a day the year round. If was not the best iron stove on the market we would not sell that many in six months. Advertising is the tip to the public the good points in the article sells it just as the good qualities of the Fischer Steel Range make it a desirable article for people who wish to economise in the use of fuel.

We buy only what has proven good after people in the United States or Europe have given it a trial; we profit by their experience if the articles are good we buy and sell them; if they are poor we steer clear of them. When we advertise an article it is to attract attention to it; the newspaper is the button we push, the salesman does the rest.

Persistent advertising coupled with the article being a superior one has sold thousands of the Frank Walcott Emory File. If it had been no better than an ordinary scythe the stone we probably would not have sold twenty. When a man finds out that his table knives may be kept sharp at all times at an expense of fifty cents and a very little elbow grease he is quite willing to try the experiment.

The Hawaiian Hardware Co.
307 Fort Street